The Shorter the Voyage the Lass Chare For a Cyclone-Temptation In O d Age What the Lad Dying at Sixteen is Spared.

Generosity of Bereavement. From an unusual standpoint Dr. Talmage offers comfort at the loss of children, and this sermon must be a balsam for many His text is Isaiah lvii, 1. "The righteous is taken away from the evil to

live to be an octogenarian If any one dies through soul and body. Now, suppose the in youth, we say, "What a pity!" Dr. Muhlenberg, in old age, said that the hymn written in early life by his own hand no more expressed his sentiment when it said: I would not live alway.

If one be pleasantly circumstanced, he never wants to go. William Cullen Bryant, the great poet, at 82 years of age, standing in my house in a festel group, reading "Thanatopsis" without spectacles, was just as anxious to live as when at 18 years of age he wrote that immortal threnody. Cato feared at 80 years of age that he would not live to learn Greek. Monaldesco, at 115 years, writing the history of his time, feared 90 years of age, was anxious to live to comwhen he snuffed out his first politician. Albert Barnes, so well prepared for the next world at 70, said he would rather stay here. So it is all the way down. I suppose that the last time that Methusalah was out of doors in a storm he was afraid of getting his feet wet less it shorten his days.

Indeed I some time ago preached a sermon on the blessings of longevity, but I now propose to preach you about the blessings of an on terra firma, because after that he falls off the docks, and if he is ever picked out of the depths it is only to be set up in some morgue depths it is only to be set up in some morgae
of the universe to see if anybody will claim
Now, this, my friends, explains some him. If I thought God made man only to last 40 or 50 or 100 years and then he was to go into annihilation, I would say his chief business ought to be to keep alive and even

ness and obliteration. But, my friends, you are not agnostics. Yor believe in immortality and the eternal residence of the righteous in heaven, and away from the evil to come." therefore I first remark that an abbreviated earthly existence is to be desired and is a blessing because it makes one's life work

life preservers and bronze armor and weap-

ons of defense lest he fall off into nothing-

Some men go to business at 7 o'clock in the morning and return at 7 in the evening. Others go at 8 o'clock and return at 12. Others go at 10 and return at 4. I have friends who are ten hours a day in business, others who are five hours, others who are one hour. They all do their work well. They do their entire work and then they return. Which position do you think the most desirable? You say, other things being equal, the man who is the shortest time detained in business and who can return home the quickest is the most blessed.

Now, my friends, why not carry that good sense into the subject of transference from this world? If a person die in childhood, he gets through his work at 9 o'clock in the morning. If he die at 45 years of age he gets through his work at 12 o'clock noon. If he die at 70 years of age he gets through his work at 50'clock in the afternoon. If he die at 90, he has to toil all the way on up to we get 11 o'clock at night. The sooner through our work the better. The harvest all in barrack or barn the farmer does not sit down in the stubble field; but, shouldering his scythe and taking his pitcher from under the tree, he makes a straight line for the old homestead. All we want to be anxious about is to get our work done and well done, and the quicker the better.

Again, there is a blessing in an abbreviated earthly existence in the fact that moral disaster might come upon the man if he tarried longer. Recently a man who had been prominent in churches, and who had been admired for his generosity and kindness everywhere, for forgery was sent to state prison for 15 years. Twenty years ago there was no more probability of that man's committing a commercial dishonesty you will commit commerdishonesty. The number of men who fall into ruin between 50 and 70 years of age is simply appalling. If they had died 30 years before, it would have been better for them and better for their families. The shorter the voyage the less chance for a

There is a wrong theory abroad that if one's youth be right his old age will be right. You might as well say there is nothing wanting for a ship's safety except it fully launched on the Atlantic ocean. I have sometimes asked those who were schoolmates or college mates of some great defaulter: "What kind of a boy was he? What kind of a young man was he?" And they have said: "Why, he was a splendid fellow. I had no idea he could ever go into such an outrage," The fact is the great temptation of life sometimes comes far on in midlife or in old age,

The first time I crossed the Atlantic ocean home an essay for a magazine on "The Smile have written that thing, for before we got home we got a terrible shaking up. last may be a euroclydon. Many who start life in great prosperity do not end it in pros-

The great pressure of temptation comes sometimes in this direction. At about 45 years of age a man's nervous system changes. and some one tells him he must take stimulants to keep himself up, and he takes stimulants to keep himself up until the stimulants keep him down, or a man has been going along for 30 or 40 years in unsuccessful business, and here is an opening where by one dishenorable action he can lift himself and lift his family from all financial embarrassment. He attempts to leap the chasm, and he falls into it.

Then it is in after life that the great temptation of success comes. If a man make a fortune before 30 years of age, he generally loses it before 40. The solid and the permanent der the influence of their successes that it is exactly how it is inside." evident to everybody that their success has 20 or 30 years of age,

for that which is beyond the 30 and a mercifearful strain.

Again, there is a blessing in an abbrevito keep out the robbers. keep off the flames. Life and fire insurance | right well there are blessings in an abbreviagainst accident, receipts lest you have to pay a debt twice. Lifeboat against shipwreck. Westinghouse airbrake against railroad collision and hundreds of hands ready to over-

sufficient barricade.

If a soldier who has been on guard, shivering and stung with the cold, pacing up and down the parapet with shouldered musket, is glad when some one comes to relieve guard and he can go inside the fortress, ought not that man to shout for joy who can put down his weapon of earthly defense and go into the king's castle? Who is the more fortun
sufficient barricade.

get out of the cradle and run up on the springtime hills of this world and see how and in stepping place. They were like ships that the editor turns and walks away, Sature the editor turns and walks away, Sature the editor turns and walks away, Sature the editor turns and walks away down the muddy lane. I have the first turn and besides, if I had let him in here, he would have been dunning the king's castle? Who is the more fortun
shown thy pass to their envious gaze. All these thou hast borne in silence. Saw the white thing rise and fall. They only took this world and see how the white thing rise and fall. They only of the tradie and run up on the springtime hills of this world and see how the white thing rise and fall. They only of the cradle and run up on the springtime hills of this world and see how the white thing rise and fall. All these thou hast borne in silence. Saw the white thing rise and fall. They only on the storm of the white thing rise and fall. They only on the white thing rise and fall. All these thou hast borne in silence. Saw the white thing rise and fall.

Thou shalt not enter here." And as the whorled in storm of the white thing rise and fall.

The white one of the storm of the storm of the whole of the white thing rise and fall.

The white one of the freeding my findence. It will up to of the storm of the white thing rise and fall.

The white one of the white thing rise and fall.

The white one of the white thing rise and fall.

The white one of the

ate, the soldier who has to stand guard 12 um. It is hard for us, but it is blessed for hours or the man who has to stand guard six hours? We have common sense about everything but religion, common sense about everything but transference from this world.

Again, there is a blessing in an abbreviated earthly existence in the fact that one escapes so many bereavements. The longer we live the more attachments and the more kindred, the more chards to be wounded or rasped or sundered. If a man live on to 70 or 80 years of age, how many graves are cleft at his feet! In that long reach of time fainer and mother go, brothers and sisters go, children go, grandchildren go, personal friends outside the family circle whom they had loyed with a love like that of David and Jonathan. Besides that, some men have a natural trepidation about dissolution and ever and snon during 40 or 50 or 66 years, longevity. We consider it a great thing to this horror of their dissolution shudders lad goes at 16 years of age? He escapes 50 funerals, 50 caskets, 50 obsequies, 50 awful wrenchings of the heart. It is hard enough for us to bear their departure, but is it not easier for us to bear their departure than for them to stay and bear 50 departures? Shall we not by the grace of God rouse ourselves into a generosity of bereavement which will practically say, "It is hard enough for me to go through this bereavement, but how glad I am that he will never have to go through

it." So I reason with myself, and so you will find it helpful to reason with yourselves. David lost his son. Though David was king, he lay on the earth mourning and ina collapse. Theophrastus, writing a book at consolable for some time. At this d stance of time, which do you really think was the one to be congratulated, the short lived child of age, found life as great a desirability as or the long lived father? Had David died first place, have escaped that particular bereavement, then he would escaped the worse bereavement of bsolom, his recreant son, and the pursuit of the Philistines, and the fatigues of his military campaign, and the jealousy of Saul, and the perfidy of Ahithophel, and the curse of Shimei, and the destruction of his family at Ziklag, and, above all, he would have escaped the two great calamities of his life, the agnostic, I would say a man is blessed in great sins of uncleanliness and murder. David lived to be of vast use to the church

things that to you have been inexplicable. This sho as you why when God takes little in good weather to be very cautious and to
carry an umbrella and take overshoes and
life preserves and broad and take overshoes and
life preserves and broad and take overshoes and most when it does suffer and is most liable to temptation. God saw the tempest sweepng up from the Caribbean and he put the

> Again, my friends, there is a blessing in an abbreviated earthly enxistence in the fact that it puts one sooner in the center of things. All astronomers, infidel as well as Christian, agree in believing that the universe swings around some great center. vorite figure in geometry is a circle. When God put forth his hand to create the universe, he did not strike that hand at right science. angles, but he waved it in a circle, and kept on waving in a circle until systems and constellations and galaxies and all worlds took the sun, other planets swinging around other sups, but somewhere a great hub, around which the great wheel of the universe turns. Now the center is heaven. That is the capial of the universe; that is the great metropolis of immensitiy. Does not our common sense teach us that

in matters of study it is better for us to move out from the center toward the circumference rather than to be on the circumference, where our world now is? We are like those who study the American continent while standing on the Atlantic beach. The way to study the constituent is to cross it or go to the heart of it. Our standpoint in this world is defective. We are at the wrong end of the telescope. The best way to on the doorstep and try to look in, but to go in with the engineer and take our place right amid the saws and cylinders. wear our eyes out and our brain out from the fact that we are studying under such great disadvantage. Millions of dollars for bservatories to study about the moon about the sun, about the rings of Saturn about transits and occulations and eclipses simply because our studio, our observatory is poorly situated. We are down in the cellar trying to study the palace of the universe while our departed Christian friends have gone up stairs amid the sky-lights to study. Now, when one can sooner get to the center of things, is he not to be congratulated? Who wants to be always in the freshman class? We study God in this world by the Biblical photograph of him, but we all know we can in five minutes of interview with a friend get more accurate idea of him than we can by studying him 50 years through pictures or words. The little child that died last night knows more of God than all Andover, and all Princeton, and all New Brunswick, and all Edinburgh, and all the thological institutes in Christendom. Is it not better to go up to the very headquarters of knowledge?

Does not our common sense teaches us that it is better to be at the center than to be clear out on the rim of the wheel, holding nervously fast to the tire lest we be sud denly hurled int light and eternal felicity Through all kinds of optical instrument it was as smooth as a mill pond, and I trying to peer in through the cracks and the thought the sea captains and the voyagers keyholes of heaven, afraid that both doors had slandered the old ocean, and I wrote of the celestial mansion will be swung wide open before our entranced vision, rushing but I never afterward could about among the apothecary shops of this world, wondering if this is good for rheuma tism, and that is good for neuralgia, and first voyage of life may be very smooth. The something else is good for a bad cough, lest we be suddenly ushered into a land of everlasting health, where the inhabitant never ays, "I am sick."

What fools we all are to prefer the circumference to the center! What a dreadfu thing it would be if we should be suddenly ushered from this wintry world into the May time orchards of heaven, and if our pauperism of sin and sorrow should be suddenly broken up by a presentation of an emperor's castle surrounded by parks, with springing fountains and paths up and down which angels of God walk two and two. We are like persons standing on the cold steps of the National picture gallery in London, under umbrells in the rain, afraid to go in amid the Turners and the Titans and the Raphaels. I come to them and say, "Why don't you go inside the gallery?' they say, "we don't know whether we can fortunes for the most part do not come to get in." I say, "don't you see the door is their climax until in midlife or in old age. open?" "Yes," they say, "but we have The most of the bank pretidents have white been so long on these cold steps we are so hair. Many of those who have been largely attached to them we don't like to leave' have become so worldly, and so selfish un- actly how it is out here, but we don't know

So we stick to this world as though we been a temporal calamity and an eternal preferred cold drizzle to warm habitation, damage. Concerning many people it may be discord to cantata, sackcloth to royal pursaid it seems as if it would have been better ple, as though we preferred a piano with if they could have embarked from this life at | four or five of the keys out of tune to an instrument fully attuned, as though earth and Do you know the reason why the vast heaven had exchanged apparel, and earth majority of people die before 30? It is be- had taken on bridal array and heaven had cause they have not the moral endurance gone into deep mourning, all its waters stagnant, all its harps broken, all chalices crack ful God will not allow them to be put to the ed at the dry wells, all the lawns sloping to the river plowed with graves, with dead an gels under the furrow. Oh, I want to break sted earthly existence in the fact that one is up my own infatuation and I want to break the sooner taken off the defensive. As soon up your infatuation with this world! I tell as one is old enough to take care of himself | you if we are ready and if our work is done he is put on his guard. Bolts on the doors the sooner we go the better, and if there are Fireproof safes to blessings in longevity I want you to know

ated earthly existence. If the spirit of this sermon is true, how consoled you ought to feel about members of your family that went early. "Taken from People have taken thy paper without he had stopped first. Now the white reach you and take all you have. Defense the evil to come," this book says. What a against cold, defense against heat, defense

And if the spirit of this sermon is true then we ought not to go around sighing and groaning when another year is going, but we ought to go down on one knee by the milestone and see the letters and thank God that we are 365 miles nearer home. We ought not to go around with morbid feelings bout our health or about anticipated demise. We ought to be living not according to that old maxim which I used to hear in my boyhood that you must live as though every day were the last; you must live as though you were to live forever, for you will. Do not be nervous lest you have to move out of a shanty into an Alhambra.

One Christmas day I witnessed something very thrilling We had just distributed the family presents Christmas morning, when l heard a great cry of distress in the hallway. A child from a neighbor's house came in to say her father was dead. It was only three doors off, and I think in two minutes we low, as though he had suddenly seen the headlands and with an illuminated countenance, as though he were just going into harbor. The fact was he had already got through the Narrows. In the adjoining room were the Christmas presents waiting for bis distribution. Long ago, one night when he had narrowly escaped with his ship from being run down by a great ocean steamer, he had made his peace with God, and a kinder neighbor or a better man than Captain Pendleton you would not find this side of heaven. Without a moment's warning, the pilot of the heavenly harbor had met him just off the lightship.

He had often talked to me of the goodness of God, and especially of a time when he was about to enter New York harbor with his ship from Liverpool, and he was suddenly impressed that he ought to put back to sea. Under the protest of the crew and under their very threat he put back to sea, fearing at the same time he was losing his mind, for it did seem so unreasonable that when they could get into harbor that night they should put back to sea. But they put back to sea, and Captain Pendleton said to his mate, "You call me at 10 o'clock at night." At 12 o'clock at night the captain was aroused and said: "What does this mean? I thought I told you to call me at 10 o'clock, and here am. it is 12." "Why," said the mate, "I did call you at 10 o'olock, and you got up, looked around and told me to keep right on the same course for two hours, and then to call children from a household he is very apt to you at 12 o'clock." Said the captain: "Is it possible? I have no remembrance of that." At 12 o'clock the captain went on deck and through the rift of a cloud the moonlight fell upon the sea and showed him a shipwreck with 100 struggling passengers. He helped them off. Had he been

delicate craft into the first harbor. "Taken any earlier or any later at that point of the sea he would have been of no service to those drowning people. On board the captain's vessel they began to band together as to what they should pay for the rescue and what they should pay for the provisions. "Ah," says the captain, "my lads, you can't pay me anything. All I have Any one who has studied the earth and on board is yours. I feel too greatly honstudied the heavens knows that God's fa- ored of God in having saved you to take any pay." Just like him. He never got any pay except that of his own applauding con-

Oh, that the old sea captain's God migh be my God and yours! Amid the stormy seas of this life may we have always some that motion. Our planet swirging around one as tenderly to take care of us as the captain took care of the drowning crew and the passengers. And may we come into the harbor with as little physical pain and with as bright a hope as he had, and if it should happen to be a Christmas morning, when the presents are being distributed and we are celebrating the birth of him who came to save our shipwrecked world. all the better, for what grander, brighter Christmas

present could we have than heaven. Something Wrong. When we reflect that a few thousand persons possess more than half of all the wealth of a mighty nation of 70,-000 000 of repple, inhabiting a vast territory of wondrous resources, it need not be argued that something is wrong. The founders of our republic never planned a government of a few dangerously rich and many dan-gerously poor. Well they knew that, in the inevitable clash of these two dangerous classes, the republics of other days were destroyed in the early days of the republic corporations were few; now they are numbered by hundreds of thousands There has been a recklessness in their creation that is almost astounding; and every one of them, no matter how insignificant, has in it some elements of soverignty, derived, from the governmental store -the people's property. While many have been created for high purposes of greatest importance, many others have been brought into being with purposes purely selfish or positively bad. With the creation of each something of power departed from the many and centered in the few. Worse still, corporation combines with corporation; leviathan is harnessed with leviathan; monster trusts roll the Juggernaut of monopoly over thousands of men, women and children. Corporations long have had the fcoting of individual men in the law and before the courts. Communities have been despoiled and before the courts. Communities have been despoiled and un born millions cruelly burdened through the wrongful application of the law concerning "commercial pa-per" and the "rights" of "innocent" holders of avalanches of swindling roailroad and bonds and other like de vices for safe public plundering. It would be difficult, perhaps, to find in the plans or teachings of the fathers any support for such mammoth and

far-reaching wrongs.—Hon. David A. de Armond in The Illustrated Ameri-S ung by Cactus Plan's The Philadelphia Record says several men employed about Horticultural hall, in Fairmount park, are nursing very sore hands, and one of them is just sure that he is out of danger from blood poisoning from stings received in handling prickly cactus plants. All summer the tail, slender cacti have stood with soldierly erectness in a bed at the east end of the hall. When frost threatened the head gardener gave orders for their removal into winter quarters, and the men having the job went about it without the usual precaution of wearing buckskin gloves. They were stung in successful have been flung of arrogance or "But," I say, "it is so much brighter and many places by the needles that bris wordliness or dissipation in old age. They more beautiful in the gallery; you had bettled from the stalks, but as the pain may not have lost their integrity, but they ter go in," "No," they say, "we know extended at the time was not great, they kept at work until all the cacti had been housed. A few bours later their hands began to puff up, and soon swelled to ungainly proportions, as the poison of the stings took effect. They suffered intensely for several days, and even now, after a week has elapsed, have to use their hands in a very gin-

gerly manner indeed. Ways of a Country Editor. An editor died, says an anonymous writer, and slowly wended his way down to where he supposed a warmer reception awaited him. The devil thou has borne the blame of the bad spelling that printers have gotten off in the paper. The paper has gone for failed to come in. The printer has beHIS HAIR WAS WHITE.

THE THRILLING STORY OF HOW IT TURNED.

There Was a Ghost Troub o B sgan at Get-A big black cloud that seemed to

pull out at the bottom until it had the shape of a balloon spilled its flood upon the west slope of Marshall Pass. The flood rushed down a narrow sulch and tore away about 50 feet of the railroad track. The New England excursion train had to be backed down to Sargents, at the foot of the hill until the road could be repaired. There was absolutely no amusement for the expursionists save what they could were there. There lay the old Christian sea make for themsalves, and yet one captain, his face upturned toward the win- heard no complaint. Nobody threatened to sue the company or send in a bill for the extra meal of mountain trout that they were compelled to

take because of the washout.

'These Yankee tou'ists," said the old engineer, "hav moh patience an' less pocket money than any class of people undeh th' sua." A couple of gentlemen came over to

be little roundhouse, walking with their hands behind them, looking at the locomotives that stood steaming in front of the house waiting for orders. Upon the pilot of one of these engines a white haired man in overalls sat smoking a cigar. "Good evening," said one of the

ourists. Good evening," responded the en-"I suppose," said the New Englander, putting a clean tan boot upon the

a close place for some time " "Well, I can't say that I have," said the man in overalls. "I see that your hair is white, and

ness of the pilot, "that you have been

'Oh!" said the engineer, a little embarrrassed, "I got that in the 60's. long before I commenced railroadin." "I see, I see," said the excursionist, showing still greater interest. "At

Gattysburg, perhaps?" 'It was going home from Gettys burg," said the engine driver, glancing at his right hand, that had a deep dimple in the thick of the thumb. "I went home, also, after Gettysburg," said the Yankee, and the two men looked at each other for a mo-

ment in silence. The fireman brought a cushion from the cab, threw it upon the pilot, and the engineer motioned the men to a

"Well, there was a good many went home from Gettysburg," said the en gineer, with the hard pedal on The Yankee nodded in silence. O

course each knew by the other's accent that they had fought there face to face and not side by side. "One of your fellows did me a mean little trick down there," said the

excursionist. ' Well, if it comes to that, a damned Yankee poked his bayonet through my hand," said the engineer, for he had to swear when he talked "And, seeing that you were unarm-

ed, made you a prisoner, when he might have killed you." "Yes, I had been hit on the head with a spent piece of shell or some thing heavy enough to knock me out. When I came to and staggered to my feet this Yankee made a run at me

an' I had to give up." "Well, sab, I watched my chances an' hit him a crack under the eah, grabbed his gun an' when he started to get up, I laid the barrel across his head and left him there, when I might

have killed him." "And here," said the excursionist, removing his travelling cap, "is the scar you gave him."

"An' here's the ma'k of yo bayonet, said the engineer, wiggling his thumb. The two men shook hands. The tourist returned to his sleeper, but came back again presently with a half dezen friends. The Yankee produced a well-filled cigar cese, planted himself at the side of the engineer, and asked him to tell how his hair hap pened to be white. "Well, sah," said the engine man,

"it's that damn silly that I have nevah told it."

"But you must-you could not re fuse an old comrade," said the Yanker, laughing beartily. "After the scrap," said the Virgin ian, whose accent must now be imagined, "I went home to rest until my hand could heal. Our place was a long way from the railroad, and when left the train I hired a saddle horse and started out to the plantation. It was a dark, rainy night. The result of the battle of Gettysburg had sad dened me, but now the thoughts of seeing the folks and friends at home gave me pleasure that could not be marred even by the sad news of the death of one of our neighbors.

"This man-this dead man-and bad been playmates and fast friends in boyhood days; but, as we grew older, we fell or rather 'grew' in love with the same girl. I can't say that I blamed him for that-any man with eyes would do it-but when I went way to war and saw bim standing by her side upon the station platform, t didn't seem quite an even break. He was to stay there and listen to the music of her voice, while I heard the roar of cannon. He would sit by her side in the summer twilight, while l slept out in the rain and helped make nistory, and the thought of it put a hardness in my heart that had softened only at the news of his death. It was pleasant, however, to reflect that I had faced the enemy-had walked 'in the shadow of the shell,' and lived to come home to her, while he, poor

devil, had been kicked by a mule and "Tomorrow he would be planted, and I should be there to see how she took it and console her as he had done when I answered my country's call. 'It must have been nearly midnight when I entered a lonely lane led past the principal burying ground in the neighborhood. Looking over the high fence, I saw a new grave, and doubted not that it was for my neigh-

"The rain had ceased: The moon

shone dimly behind the clouds. Suddenly my horse stopped with his head grazing over the graveyard. I spurred him and he started forward, but stopped again, raised his head and snorted. "I listened, but heard nothing; locked and saw nothing but the white met him and said: "For many years slabs glesming ghost like in the night. I sparred and whipped my horse, but with another wild snort he whitled bers got off, munning east on Third May 1, while every man who accepts round and headed the other way. Put street and disappearing as the train one dollar and also the dollars have ting him about, I locked over the low moved on The robbers got between wall and saw something white rise \$70 and \$80 and a gold watch. delved thee for wages when thou and fall. The scared horse trembled hadst not a farthing to thy name. under me, but I urged him on to where paying for it and cursed thee for not object rose again. My God! it was jail in Cincinnati by officers from

charning the mud, but getting no nearer nome. At last, discouraged and disgusted, I determined to pull down the high fence on my right and pass through the field.

"As I reined my horse toward the eyes from the grave. With a wild unearthly cry, such as I had never heard from a horse, the poor animal sank trembling to the earth. I him cut to his feet, and swung into the saddle again. Looking over the wall I saw this thing come right up out of the grave. There could be no mistake now, for the moon was shining almost

ither side, as though it were trying to ift itself up. The white arms seemed to beckon to me in the moonlight and hen it sank back into the grave again. "I was never superstitious. I had of this earth-it was unearthly, and I was sick at heart. Now I began to when I should go home and tell it.

"I, who had faced death upon the battlefield, day and night, for weeks and mouths, must say that I had seen a shost in a graveyard. The very thought of it made me angry, and I swore that I would solve this mystery or die.

"Life at best, was not a grand, sweet song to the people of the south at that time, and that thought, perhaps, helped me to be a little mile reckless. could be seen.

but I had forgotten it until now. | way. Pressently I felt warmer and waited for the ghost. I began to hope that the thing had taken water at my display of courage. I could see my horse over against the fence resting quietly. A graveyard rabbit darted past, roll-

"Putting my hands upon the rough my ghost remained out of sight I took courage and started for the grave. From mere force of habit I took out my pistol and held it in my hand as I went forward.

"Unfortunately for me, a big cloud wept between me and the moon, and paused, a hundred feet from the grave, to let it pass. Now up came the ghost again, and right there is since I have known a moment like number of all officeholders. that. I was not warm, and yet I was perspiring freely.

"I took another drink, but this time could not taste it, I could feel the three drinks now getting together and and Charleston, S. C. reports that giving me new courage...

"Suddenly all sense of fear left me. heard the echo come back from the ed an improvised life raft, evidently why I was not afraid.

I wanted to get hold of that ghost and have it out with the thing, and drowned. From Cape Hatteras to dared it to come out and make a fight. brave. There was a sound from the of various dimensions was passed. lane of breaking rails, the snap of a hitching strap and I saw my poor horse galloping away.

"I was in for it now, sure enough, and determined to give a good account of myself. Right there I took another drink, and to my surprise the with a pistol. The president was just bottle was empty, I also took a shot at the grave, for it occurred to me now for the first time that some one might be having fun with me. As the smoke of the pistol cleared away I saw the white thing lift itself to the edge of the open grave. It had wings. I could hear them and see them beating wiidly against the sides of the sepul-

chre. "'Come out of that,' I cried. You've got a pair of wings; why don't you get up and fly?'
"There was no reply from the ghos and it seemed to me that I must end the suspense or go mad. Rushing up to the grave I laid hold of the thing, dragged it forth, raised it high above

my head, and slammed it upon the

earth. It gave a 'squark' "What was it?" gasped the New Englander. "It was an or white gandab, sah."-New York Sun.

Bogus Titles.

around us are generals, colonels, ma- sheer exhaustion. jors and captains, merely by grace of a mistaken courtesy and an unneccesry forbearance. Supposedly, these men hold their military titles by vir the battlefield. As a matter of fact, however, many men known as gener als or majors never witnessed a battle. but manifested their bravery and ability as soldiers in some bomb proof position. Nearly every ignoramus who has gathered together a few dollars by extortion, of times by dishonesty, is paraded before the country as a general, colonel, major or captain.

A Candidate for the Gallows. Archie Lockley, a negro. who wanted by the authorities of King and the Missouri Sedalia, Warsaw and Queen county, Va., for a triple mur Southwestern road at noon Tuesday der committed in the county last three miles north of Warsaw. Ea month, was captured in Philadelphia gineer John Minnier was instantly on Wednesday night. He was given killed. Fireman Charles McCon also on weonesday night. He was given had a broken arm and Brakeman a hearing today and committed to had a broken arm and Brakeman Price, Conductor W. L Bass and Fred await requisition papers from Virginia. Early last month Lockley called at the house of Martha E. Chapman of Plv mouth, Va. A quarrel arose, and, when attacked, Lockly shot her dead, her son Eddie Chapman, and George Lee all colored.

A Bold Train Robbery. Wednesday night as the train on the Wabash due at Lituchfield, Illinois, at ten o'clock pulled out, two men without masks boarded the chair car and at the point of cocked revolvers demanded the passengers to give up killed from October 1 to September 1; their vauables. After going through Spring poets from Merch 1 to June 1; the car, which was done at a lively rate, the robbers pulled the bell cord and the train stopped and the rob-

Shoots a Judge. John Davis, colored, was carried to

A Mistaken Idea

An exchange says it is all a mistaken idea to think that because a newspaper publisher only collects a little at a time that it doesn't do him much good. Every dollar counts in the fence he refused to go, or to take his newspaper business, whether it is paid in for advertising or subscription. We are aware that some people think that a dollar is a small amount and that the publisher is not necessarily comwith my riding whip, brought him pelled to have it in order to run his business, but we hasten to say that such is not the case. When a publisher has several hundred dollars due him for subscription, and he only gets the pitiful sum of a dollar at a time it ull. I saw it put out its hands upon helps him to meet his expenses. And right here we would like to deeply impress it on the minds of those who are indebted to us for subscription or ad vertising that we always want it and actually stand in need of it whenever ever seen, up to this time, a thing on it is due. It is a mystery to some pecearth that I would not approach. But ple how a newspaper is made to pay this was too much for me. It was not anyway, but it is no mystery to the publisher when he can promptly get what honestly belongs to him. The wonder bow this story would sound trouble is that in some instances be finds it a very hard matter to get i'. 📜

of the State, but the farmer must not get discouraged He must set his wits to work. As the Spartan stated a few weeks ago, fall oars and rye on good land will supplement the short corn crop. Three acres of good land for each horse, sown in wheat, will stop the drain for flour. A good garden Taking firm hold of what was left of begun now will shorten the grecery my once ample stock of courage, I dis- bills. Two or three dozen hens well mounted and made my horse fast to managed will supply the family with the high fence. Crossing the road, I sugar, and a good cow or two will looked over the wall, but nothing make surplus butter enough to buy shoes. Let no one be discouraged. "I had never been afraid of this man All should begin at once to plan to in the flesh, then why should I fear meet the short crops and low prices. his ghost or whatever or whoever was The wise, brave man and woman doing duty at his open grave. I was should rise superior to circumstances. yet you are a younger man than I now aware that I was shaking with Next year may be a good all-around now aware that I was shaking with cold.

Next year may be a good all-around bad. It will promptly heal old sores crep year. A little wise planning and steady licks will help to surmount all one of long standing. Will kill the pois steady licks will help to surmount all one of long standing. Will kill the pois of long standing. Will kill the pois on from "Poison Ivy" or "Poison obstacles that now seem to block the Oak" and cure "Dew Poison." Will had forgotten it until now.

Don's Got Discouraged.

Power Next to That of the President More than 50,000 persons will diectly or indirectly draw pay from the city in the first administration of the mayor of Greater New York. The ing the leaves and causing me to start. salary of 33,000 of those whose names will be actually on the city's pay roll will aggregate \$33,000,000. Parts of stone, I leaped lightly to the other side. I felt another chill, but when at the time the great city charter was passed, referred to this force as equal to, if not exceeding the actual

A Mysterious Shipwreck. Captain Robinson of the steamer George W. Clyde, from Jacksonville last Tuesday, when off Body Island, N. C., he saw an immense amount of Hi, there! I yelled. 'Come out and drifting wreckage, including pieces of show yourself!' and instantly up came a vessel's house, hatchets, large pisces the ghost, but instead of frightening of timber and other material, such as me it made me laugh, and I laughed would have come from a large coastloud, there in the lonely place, and ing vessel if btoken up. He also passhill across the run. I had a vague but recently used. It is thought that feeling that I was insane, and yet I the raft was constructed by the clew was not, but I could not understand of some vessel on the verge of foundering, but it is not certain whether the men were rescued from the raft or Frying Pan Shoal lightship an im-I fired my pistol to show that I was mense quantity of hard pine lumber

Deadly Work of an Assassin A dispatch from Rio Janero says: 'At 1 o'clock Friday afternoon, a soldier of the Tenth battallion, which constitutes part of the local garrison. attempted to shoot President Moraes landing at the marine ersanal, after visiting the steamer on which General Barbosa, minister of marine, had returned from Bahia. The bystanders frustrated the attempt, but Col. Moraes, the president's nephew, was slightly wounded in disarming the soldier, General Bittancour minister of war, then intered and was himself stabbed. The wound was so serious that he died scon afterward. The attack has caused the greatest agitation throughout the city.

A Jick y Killed. At the Ecglesile track near San Francisco Thursday while Bert O.trander was exercising E. M. McCormick's horse, Thyme, Nick Hall's colt, Corriente, with Sim McLain up, dashed into him and both animals and jockey's were thrown down, McLain escaped injury. Ostrander, however, fell upon the track upon his head sustaining concussion of the brain. His death is momentarily expected. The grand camp of Confederate Thyme was badly shaken up, but Corveterans has declared war upon bogus riente ran eight miles after the accimilitary titles, and none too soon. All dent and dropped in his tracks from

How to KEEP Eggs -The best way to keep eggs in Summer time is to pack them in limewater, and they will disturbed at might with a sick, fretful tue of bravery and skill displayed on keep in good condition for three months. Pour one gallon of boiling water over a pound of lime, when settled and cold pour it carefully over the eggs which you have picked, small ends down, in a stone jar, and stand in a cool, dark place. Eggs may also be packed in salt; anything that will close the pores of the shell and prevent evaporasion will preserve eggs.

Train Gots Over Embankment A mixed passenger and freight train relied down a 40 foot embankment on Southwestern road at noon Tuesday Schweetman, a pissenger, was badly hurt.

Too Much for Him Wm. J. Lehigh, manager of the Portland, Oce., Merchants' Exchange association, committed suic de Thursday on the floor of the exchange by shooting bimself in the head. Business reverses cau ed him to take his A New GAME LAW .- The Columbia

Register savs book sgents may be scandal mongers April 1 to February 1: umbrella borrowers August 1 to November 1; and from February 1 to a paper six moaths but when the bill is presented says, "I never orderedit." may be killed on sight without reserve or relief from valuation or appraisementlaws, and buried face downward, without beaefits of clergy.

neys is the most complete; regulating

Attractive Women.

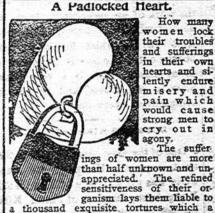
wny is one woman attractive and another not? The most admirable and attractive thing about an attractive woman is her womanliness Every body admires a womanly woman. She must have health of course her body admires a woman woman beauty of course her body admires a woman woman. must have health, of course, because without it she would lose the brightness of her eyes, the fullness of her checks and her vivacity. Real health must mean that a woman is really a woman. That she is strong and perfect in a sexual way, as well as in every other. That she is capable of performing perfectly the duties of maternity. Some are born with what is called "constitutional weakness" Those who do not enjoy perfect health need only take the proper precautions and the proper remedy to become per feetly well and strong. Dr. Piercs's Favorite Prescription will cure any derangement of the distinctly feminine organism. Send 21 cents in, one-cent stamps to World's Dispensary Medical Association, Buffalo, N. Y., and rs ceive Dr. Pierce's 1008 page "Common Sense Medical Adviser," illustrated. Without a Rippie.

A member of the Union Pacific syn dicate, speaking Thursday of the arrangements for depositing in the New The Carolina Spartan says 'short rops prevail throughout this section York banks the \$58,000,000 which is to be paid the government for the re lease of it lien upon the Union Pscific main line, purchased last week at Omaha, said: "The transactions will te carried through without a ripple to disturb the financial situation. The money will be deposited in eight or nine banks, and more i they care to qualify as such depository. One bank is ready with bonds to take \$15,000,000 of the money and it can arrange t take \$30 000,000 if necessary." Hilton's

Iodoform Liniment is the " nee plu ultra" of all such preparations in removing screness, and quickly healing fresh cuts and wounds, no matter how counteract the poison from bites of snakes and stings of insects. It is a sure cure for sore throat. Will cure any case of sore mouth, and is a supe rior remedy for all pains and aches Sold by druggists and dealers 25 cents a bottle.

A Valuable Cat. Howard Reed, of Milford, Pa., star ed out hunting for partridge and wood cock, and was fo lowed by the house cat. All efforts on the part of the comparatively small most of the total voung hunter to drive the cat back representing the patronage of Greater | home were futile; it was bound to go New York's first mayor, Robert A. with him, and it illustrated its ability Van Wyck. A conservative estimate as a hunter by its "pointing" a woodof those who will draw pay directly cock, which young Reed shot. Then from the city, through city contracts it "flushed" a partridge, which was and the like, is 22,000 Mayor Strong. also bagged by the hunter. Reed says he would not part with the cat for the best bird dog in the country.

A Padlocked Heart.



coarser nature can never experience o comprehend. The least derangement or disorder of the whelms the whole physical and mental be ing with weakness and wretchedness. But it is a mistake to suffer those troubles n silence. They may be cured in the per feet privacy of home, without the repugnant ordeal of examinations and "local treat-

ment," which the family doctor is sure to insist upon. No physician in the world lias had a wider or more successful experience in the treat-ment of woman's discusses than Dr. R. V. Pierce, chief consulting physician to the Invalids' Hotel and Surgical Institute, of Buffalo. N. V. His "Fayorite Prescription" is a positive cure for the most obstinate and complicated femining difficulties. It is the only medicine of its kind prepared by an educated, skilled physician pared by an educated, skilled physician.

Mr. J. F. Sneed, of Omen, Texas, writes: "My wife was badly afflicted with female weakness. We tried three of the best physicians in the country without benefit, but at great expense. My wife grew worse, and we gave up in despair. She could not get in and out of doors without help: was not able to stand on her feet long at a time, complained of dragging down pains in abdomen. Nothing but an untimely death seemed awaiting her, when — happy thought!—the name of Dr. Pierce came to my mind. I wrote to Dr. Pierce received his advice, followed it, my wife improved perceptibly from the first two week's treatment, continued the treatment six months, and pronounced the cure complete, at a cost of less than one month's treatment by the last physician we employed before consulting Dr. Pierce. She used Dr. Pierce's Pavorite Prescription and the lotions recommended by him. It has been two years since, and the good effect is permanent."

Advice to Mothers

it take placeurs in calling you: site!

good effect is permanent."

tion to a remedy so long useded in certy by children eafely through the critica state of tecthing. It is an incalculable blinding to mother and child, If you are teething oblid, use Pitts' Carminative, if will give instant relief, and regulate the bowels and make toothing safe and erry It will core Dysestery and Districts. Fitts Carminative is an instant "slief to colic of infants. It will promote digestion give tone and aneres in the stometh and bowels. The ciek, puny, surering child will soon become the fat and fruit bing 'or of the honeshold. It is very pleised w the taste and only such 22 mans per and fold by dengatate and by

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Walterboro. S, C. Feby. 27, 1897. Dear Siz:—Having suffered several days from many other cough medicine, I-tried McMillan's Grippe Cough Care, I can truthfully say I found it the best remedy L have ever tried. before finishing the bott was cured. COL. B. STOKES.

25 cents for large bottle. For sale by all Druggists. If your druggist doesn't keep it, send us 25 cents and we will send it by return express.
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